

































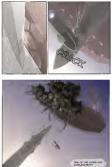


'SUPERNATURAL WEAPON - MORGLAY'

NO SO EN- PERSY PART-ID





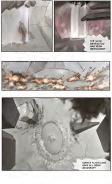


















IN THE OLD DAYS, I OFTEN PILT HELPLEHENED I SOULDN'T OVERSOME









OUT STAMP JUST THE SECONDARY











THE CLOSED SPACE CREATED BY MORRLAY I KNOWN THAT THE TOWN ON A TOP BROSH ATH SCECTAL LAG ENDESCRENT









GAZED AT ME.





IT COULD'VE KILLED ME BY GOING THROUGH ME... BUT IT DION'T...

THROUGH ME... BUT IT DIDN'T... THE WHITE AG EVEN NULLIPIED THE SHOCKWAVE WITH ITS OWN SHIELD FOR ME



BUT I COULDN'T THINK OF IT THEN, BECAUSE OF THE PRESENCE OF THE WHITE IN FRONT OF ME











